



It Pays to Advertise in the Rising Son for it Reaches More Homes of Colored People than any other Paper in the State.

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PROF HEZEKIAH WALDEN.

Professor of Physics, Lincoln High School.

Alongside with the other competent teachers of the New Lincoln High School, Prof. Walden as one of the new teachers stands in a very conspicuous light. Mr. Walden was born in the town of Markham, Virginia and attended the public school of his native town. Then he attended Wayland Seminary and College in Washington D. C., and graduated from the academic course in 1893. He took a Post Graduate course at Colburn Classical Institute at Waterville Maine and finished in 1894. Afterwards entering Colby University at the same place and finishing 1898.

Immediately on leaving college he took charge of the department of Natural Sciences at Roger-Williams University, Nashville, Tenn. Occupying the chair from 1899 to 1905. Leaving Roger-Williams because of the destructive fires to that Institution occurring Jan. 24, 1905, and May 22, 1905, he was given the chair in the department of industries and in addition to that teaching some studies in natural science, particularly college physics.

During the years of his teaching service, he has been improving all the time taking two special courses, one in X-ray and Physico-Chemical Radiography and the other in Mineralogy in the University of Chicago. Prof. Walden is a staunch Christian and a follower of the faith, and since giving his valuable service to his special school, he has also begun to take an active part in the Y. M. C. A., and we wish to say in order for such institutions to prosper they need more men like Prof. Walden's type. He is at present occupying the chair of Physics at Lincoln High School in which subject he has devoted a number of years, making him peculiarly fitted and doubly valuable in that line. Prof. Walden has a very nice family, composed of a boy and girl, and a wife of very pleasing manner, intellect and refinement.

In Mr. Walden the people and the community at large have a very valuable adjunct to our new High School's corps of teachers and he should be given every consideration.

LINCOLN INSTITUTE NOTES.

The members of the Athletic Association under the able management of Professor West are preparing for the annual contests upon the gridiron. Sounders, otherwise "Big Jim," Young, Richardson, Johnson, and many others well known in former victories, are all here in good shape.

The religious bodies, the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. societies are in flourishing conditions and aid materially in elevating the tone of student life. The concert given by the Y. M. C. A., on the 12th inst., under the supervision of Professor Reynolds was financially and otherwise a great success.

Friday, November 9th, the date set for the Annual Farmers' Conventions, draws night, and we hope many are planning to be present. At no previous time in the world's history has that ancient and honorable occupation known as agriculture received the scientific attentions that has been accorded it within the last decade; and yet, even with the present advanced ideas on the subject, farming methods today, as some one has well said, are little more than "a slight scratching of the soil."

To render this same "scratching" more complete, more productive of results, is the aim of the Farmers' Institutes and Conventions that have multiplied within the last few years. By means of the ideas thus disseminated the white farmer has been enabled to make two grains grow where one grew before, and it is just this



"A GREAT LEADING NEGRO WOMAN SPIRIT AMONG US."

"A Gifter Devine to Move the Negroes to Righteousness."

Great human spirits are born, not made. Go ye forth into the highways and byways and preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Fear not for the Lord thy God is with thee. He will lead you through the valley and through shadows of death. So it is with the spirit of Annie E. Brown. Inspired to preach the Gospel when only seven years of age, she was sent forth to active work 16 years ago. Since that time thousands have been brought to their knees under the magic influence of her melodious voice. She is irresistible because she is one of the greatest evangelists living, having preached in all the largest cities in the east. She comes here from New York City where she has had great success. In one single meeting over six hundred were converted.

Mrs. Brown is a Virginian by birth,

knowledge that the Negro farmer must have if he is to become part and parcel of American civilization. Therefore let us come together for a practical discussion of farms and farm life; how to secure arms; how to improve farm life and thus render it more attractive to the boy and girl of today.

KANSAS CITY, KANS.

Young Mr. Payne, at 841 Nebraska Ave., died Monday morning of consumption.

Mr. Chastine Hickman, of Frankfort, Kansas, visited in Kansas City, Kansas a short while.

The 1st A. M. E. Church Choir will have a vacation Tuesday evening on account of the Carnival.

The series of lectures of the two cities was quite interesting. The place was the Abernathy Fur.

The Sun-rise prayer-meetings are growing rapidly. All are invited to attend at the 1st A. M. E. Church.

The Friday session of the A. M. E. Conference of Missouri was held in the University Chapel with Bishop A. Grant presiding.

but early removed to Washington, D. C., where she was educated in the public schools and when a young girl, was married to an employee in the patent office. Is your soul saved? If not come out and hear this great woman spirit lecture at the 2nd Baptist church next Tuesday night. No admission as she came to save souls. Show your appreciation of her great works by a silver offering.

Should women preach? Any one who has been touched with the divine spirit should go forth. Be they woman or man. Thousands have been saved by this woman. By an inspiration from Heaven she was possibly led to have a gospel wagon built which has been a means to reach hundreds of sinners in the slums of New York.

She is a soldier of the Lord. Let there come over this city a great spiritual awakening. Let seething masses of negroes pour out to hear her wonderful words of wisdom.

Let us praise good people while they live, for after they are dead we cannot pay them any debts of gratitude.

A number of distinguished visitors were present and made some interesting remarks along educational lines.

Among them were the U. S. Treasury, Dr. W. T. Vernon, Rev. Low of Arkansas, Dr. H. B. Parks of New York and Mrs. Collet, wife of the late Rev. Collet all made very interesting talks to the many visitors as well as to the student body.

In the evening the Conference met in Kansas City, Mo., at Allen Chapel where the Choral Club rendered some favorite selections.

On Sunday the University Forum was very highly entertained by Mrs. Wallace, State Temperance lecturer who made one of the most practical talks ever witnessed at these meetings.

In her remarks she illustrated to the young men the dangers of the uses of tobacco and strong drinks and the effects they had upon the human system.

Western University football team will play Summer High School, Kansas City, Kas., Friday afternoon at Chelsea Park.

Rev. J. T. Smith, a former student of the University visited us on Friday. Theodore Marshall of Pueblo, Colo.,

returned to resume his studies for another year.

The speaker for the Sunday Forum is Prof. I. N. Grisham who will discuss "The Color Question."

GOOD PROOF OF HIS SKILL.

Floor Polisher Surely Left Nothing to Be Desired.

Frank Miles Day, the well-known architect and essayist of Philadelphia, stepped carefully from a Persian rug of dull green and old rose to another rug of rich blue, for the polished floor between was dark and smooth and slippery like ice.

"Rather a good polish there, I think," said Mr. Day's host.

Remarkably good, indeed," said Mr. Day.

The host just then slipped and nearly fell, and the architect, with a laugh, went on:

"A friend of mine has beautiful floors, and the other day sent for a floor polisher."

"I want these floors polished," he said to the man, as he led him about the house. "They are, you perceive, fine ones. They ought to come out as lustrous as rosewood. Do you think you're capable of doing them justice? Give me some proof of your thorough competence."

"That's easily done, sir," the polisher replied. "You just go and ask Col. Snow, next door but one, about my work. He'll tell you. Why, governor, on the polished floor of Col. Snow's dining room alone five persons got broken limbs last winter, while two ladies slipped down the grand staircase during the Easter week ball and one dislocated her hip, while the other fractured three ribs. You ask Col. Snow, sir. I polished that floor and that there staircase of his'n."

USED RUSE TO SECURE MONKEY

Animal was Unacquainted with Qualities of Opera Glass.

A professor well known in the scientific world recently hit upon a novel method of capturing a pet monkey which had escaped from the house and taken refuge in the branches of a tall tree.

He looked at the animal through a pair of opera glasses, pointing the small end at him, and then retired to a short distance, leaving the opera glasses on the ground. The imitative monkey descended from the tree, and, taking the opera glasses, gazed in a similar manner, at his master, who seemed to the deluded ape to be many yards distant.

The monkey, continuing to look through the same end of the opera glasses, supposed his master, who was walking slowly toward him, to be still a long way off, when the professor, reaching out, secured the chain and led the victim back to his cage.

The Part of True Wisdom.

The freest government, if it could exist, would not be long acceptable if the tendency of the laws was to create a rapid accumulation of property in a few hands. In the nature of things, those who have not property and see their neighbors possessed of much more than they think them to need cannot be favorable to laws made for the protection of such property. When this class becomes numerous it grows clamorous. It looks on property as its prey and plunder, and is naturally ready at all times for violence and revolution. It would seem, then, to be the part of political wisdom to found government on property, by the laws which regulate its transmission and alienation, as to interest the great majority of society in the support of the government.—Daniel Webster.

Courtesy in Copenhagen.

Copenhagen, Denmark, is a city of canals and cleanliness—a land of pure delight, free from beggars, organ grinders, and stray dogs. The inhabitants thereof are born courteous, and seem never to have recovered from the habit. When a passenger boards a car in Copenhagen, he exchanges greetings with the conductor; a gen-

tleman, on reaching the car, usually lifts his hat in acknowledgment of a salute from that official. When a fare is paid the conductor drops it into his cash box, thanks the passenger, and gives him a little paper receipt. He offers change with a preliminary "Be so good," and the passenger accepts it with thanks. If, in addition, transfers are required, complimentary exchanges go on indefinitely. Yet there is always time enough in Copenhagen.—Four Track News.

The Advice of Experience.

It has sometimes been remarked by the student of child life that the only child learns to read sooner than the child belonging to a large family. There may or may not be psychological reasons for this; but the story of the small boy of five, who was struggling with his alphabet blocks for the first time, may be enlightening to those who wish for reasons. The small boy was really rather interested than otherwise in a large A that fulfilled its usual function of standing for an apple tree; but he had a brother or who was nearly eight. "You leave 'em alone," advised the brother; "if you once begin to read you can never leave off."

Ten Cents on a Dollar.

Swiss hotel keepers are trying to arrange a ten per cent. scale of tips. They complain that the scale of gratuities has risen greatly owing to the reckless generosity of Americans. If they can reduce it to ten per cent., well and good; but if they wish to keep Americans from giving more they must first employ a class of servants who expect no more from Americans than from other guests.

CUTTING THEIR WORDS SHORT.

Writers of English No Longer Use Extended Sentences.

"The English sentence grown shorter and shorter," said an essayist. "Spencer, Sir Thomas More, Lyly and Sidney used sentences of the average length of 55 words. Nowadays the sentences of the average journalist are only 15 words long. Bacon introduced the short sentence. At a time when everybody else was using 50 words he took 22. Praise be to Bacon!"

Macanlay used a very short sentence. Its average length was 23 words. Dickens' average was 28. Thackeray's was 31. Matthew Arnold's sentences are long, but beautifully balanced. They are of 37 words. Henry James' are longer and, though intricate, graceful and well worth puzzling out, for in each of them a powerful meaning is concealed. They are 39 words.

Kipling's sentences contain 21 words. George Moore's 24, H. G. Wells' 23, Upton Sinclair's 22."

WIFE HAD HER TRIBULATIONS

Hard Time Indeed With Such an Unaccommodating Husband.

"John," asked his wife as he was beginning to dream that he had patented something and made a million, "did you lock the door?"

"Yes."

"The parlor window's open."

"No, 'tain't, I shut it."

"Hurry down and turn off the gas stove. I'm almost sure Hulda forgot and left it burning when she went to bed."

"No, 's all right. I looked."

"You didn't fasten the side screen door. Go and hook it or it'll flap all night and keep us awake."

"S all right. I hooked it."

"John Pritchard, get up quick. Don't you know that I shan't be able to go to sleep tonight unless you go and look around to see whether you haven't forgotten something? My goodness, it's a wonder you haven't driven me into nervous prostration long before this!"

Where Shelley Wrote "The Cenci."

On the walls of the palace on the Corso, where Shelley lived for a time, until the death of his child, the Roman municipality have affixed the now a useful tablet. And this tablet shows a very curious little misunderstanding, and divergence of verbal habits, between Italy and England.

"Here," says the inscription, "Shelley wrote 'The Cenci.'" But the words of the Italian are "La Cenci." Now, no Englishman could possibly read Shelley's title but as a family name—"The Cenci," in the plural. That an Englishman should call Beatrice "the Cenci" in the feminine singular, as one may speak of "la Duse" or "la Patti," is altogether inconceivable. To the Italian municipal mind it seemed that Shelley naturally called his heroine and his tragedy "La Cenci." What a pity that none but editors decline English articles!

Did You Know This?

"Say, d'you know anything 'bout hosses, hey? D'you know they'll eat pork? Well, they will, when it's fed 'em an' they have to. The heavens stops, subsequent, though they're an all fired sight wuss afterwards. Belle went right onto a meat diet, hog meat an' oil cakes. Yep, linseed oil—it'll fat a rail fence. Belle took on weight amazin'. Cur'us thing 'bout oil cakes, though; once a hoss has been fattened on 'em, an' then grows pickad agin, there ain't nothin' in God's world'll put flesh onto him a second time. You can try as much as you're a mind to; it ain't no use."—American Magazine.

Remember Your Umbrella.

"How do you manage to keep your umbrella from being spirited away? And how do you avoid leaving them on trains?" asked a girl who was a frequent "Lost" advertiser. On this occasion she was exulting in the surprise of seeing an answer to her entreaty for the return of her rain-shedder. "When you sit in a car," said her companion, "place the umbrella on the outside, between yourself and the aisle. Thus the umbrella is a fence. It bars you in. When you jump up hastily to get off at your station, you fall over the umbrella. You cannot forget it."

OLD TIGHTFIST NOT CAUGHT.

Cleave Ruse to Secure Draught of Beer Was Wasted.

Near Vineland, N. J., there lived a German farmer who brewed his own beer, the superiority of which he was continually proclaiming, though no other person ever enjoyed an opportunity of testing its merits. A young neighbor made a wager that he could trick the farmer into giving him a taste of the much vaunted drink. The youth visited the German one Sunday afternoon and the conversation was deftly steered around to home brewed beer. The young man boasted that his father brewed beer that could not be equalled. The farmer at once vehemently ordered up a mug of his own favorite brew. When it appeared, the German raised it to his lips, and, the other hand pressing his stomach, drank every drop without taking breath. Then holding the empty mug to the disappointed young fellow he said, gravely:

"You say your father's beer is so better as mine? Just schneell dot mug!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Cold Storage in Labrador.

A bucket of potatoes, "to be eaten out of three times a day," is a not uncommon prescription to supply from our dispensary. We have great trouble to keep enough, says Dr. W. T. Greenfield in Boston Transcript.

Often a bit of fresh beef is easier to give, for we kill our oxen in the fall and cut them into joints. Then we fill our old barrels with clear water and drop in the beef. It promptly freezes solid and is preserved at least from December to July.

I was much amused to notice that some rats had singled out in the store one of these barrels for attack. After patiently gnawing through the wood they came down to the block ice, but in many nights' working they had got very little "forrader."

Brilliant Belts.

The new belts, although created in Paris, are very Scotch in effect and of extreme smartness. Made as they are of brilliant plaid silks edged with wide bands of white kid, and having white kid buckles, they are very effective with both dark and light gowns.